The railroads own 211,000,000 acres of land, which is in area larger than six States the size of Iowa. Since 1861 no less than 181,000,000 acres of land hav been given to the milroads.

The cost of warships is as follows per ton: England, \$151.25; France, \$232,-25; Russia, \$436.25; The price per indiested horse-power is England, \$151; France, \$280, and the United States,

Georgia, according to the reports of its newspapers, is rapidly growing in population and wealth. New euterprises are springing up on every hand, modern ideas prevail, and its citizens generally are enger to improve their

England is becoming more and more Americanized every day, avers Munacy' Waship. It appears that on the printed blanks that are to be used for the British census, the words "labor" and "laborer" are spelled without the useless "c" to which Englishmen have hitherto clung with such touching fidelity.

Members of the German aristocracy have no longer a monopoly of high places in the German arroy. The movement against it began in 1866; and since that time a regular weeding-out process has been carried on, until now there are in the army of Prussia nearly as many officers from the middle classes as from

"Keep an eye on Africa," exclaims the Atlanta Constitution. "There some of the greatest battles and problems of the next century will be fought and solved. England and France may clash there with a result far different from the meeting between Clivez and Dupleix in India. France and Germany, too, will some day eross swords on the Dark Continent. In not take long to build up powerful white colonies in Africa."

Newspapers flourish in all Spanish-American countries. Mexico and Central America are full of them, and it is the same way in South America. Uruguay has more newspapers in proportion to its population than any country on the globe. The city of Montevideo has more daily papers than London, and three times as many as New York. Buenos Ayres has fourteen or fifteen dailies, a large number of weeklies and several monthly magazines of high literary character.

oThe Jewish labor organiza this city," observes the New York Sun, "which have an enormous member and represent many trades, are the most compact bodies of the kind in this country. The officers are powerful and enforce the rules with vigor. The members are easily subjected to discipline, respect authority, and watch the proceedings closely. There is but little wrangling in them. Nearly all of them have been organized within the past few years."

or The must but both. Harmony is what the public We have not at present any distinctive American music or school of Folks at Home, 'Gentle Annie,' and other well-known tunes. Beyond these we have developed no separate music. Our masie, like our race, must be com-

The Chinese who are now in Canada, and who desire to get back to their native country, are working a shrewd game on the United States Government, by which they get free transportation to China. They get themselves smuggled into the United States, reveals the New Orleans Delts, and then have some one to cause them to be arrested for coming into the country contrary to the Chinese Exclusion act. Of course the charge is proven, and they are sent back, under provisions of the act, to China. They thus beat the Government out of a free passage he

An old man in Manchester, England, goes by the name of Gagadig Gigadub. His original name was John Smith, but many years ago he bagan to brood over the possibilities of a mistaken identity involved in such a commun name. At last what he feared so much actually happened. One day the papers recorded the capture of an accountant in a bank for embessioment, and through some blunder of the reporter, the identity of the embeszier was confused with the subject of this paragraph, who was also a bank accountant. Then and there he determined to assume a name like unto no other ever borne by mortal man. And in Gagadig Gigadab most people will surce that he has done so.

According to W. J. J. McGoe, in the Forum, every-day experience shows that floods are not confined to greater rivers. They affect as well the smaller ones and their tributaries, down to mill streams and even to storm runnels; and the smaller streams are so many that the aggregate effect of their floods is large. Once or oftener during each decade a cry of distress comes from Cincinnati, for the basements of bosiness booses built upon the flood plain are mundated, and the residents of the city front are driven from their homes by the prodigious Boods of the Ohio; once or twice in each Secode East St. Louis and the part of St. Louis standing on the Mississippi alfuvium are flooded; from three to five times in each decade the trans-Mississippi traffic at Dubuque is stopped because the flood waters submergo the rathway tracks and extinguish the locomotive fires, and so year passes without records of disaster in dozens of towns and villages built on the flood plains of smaller of mularial and enteric disorders by which buman life is shortened.

IF WE COULD KNOW. Whither do our footsteps tend! More and more we parn to know, As life's shadows longer grow, And the evening hours descend,

When the door shall open wide, What to our expectant eyes Will the future life disci Shall we see a morning break, Fair and fragrant and ser Sceming like the blessed dream

Shall we walk in gladness on, Under smiling skim of blue, Through an over-deepening dawn, Into wide fields, fresh and new Meeting those who came before Knowing each familiar look And each well remembered tone, Though so many years had flown Since each other's hands we took, Saying farewells o'er and o'er. hall we talk of earthly days, Speaking low, with bated breath, Of the awful mystery Of our human life, and death; How our bearts were prone to fear,

How we scarcely dared to hope, In any heaven, so fair, so near? As the shadows deeper grow, Whither our swift footsteps tend, As they surely near the end!

A PAIR OF DUCKS.

BY W. H. ATKINSON.

Four years ago my father indulged in the luxury of a summer residence upon the shores of Lake Erie, and, wind and weather permitting, it was my daily cusm, soon after breakfast, to swim out to the waterworks "crib," about one mile from our house. At the crib-a solid stone structure encased in stout wooden piles-I generally rested for a few mo ments prior to starting on the return

trip.
One morning, as usual, I was sitting upon the low, convenient ledge formed by the ring of wooden piles, dangling bare feet into the warm water, which was as still and smooth as a mill pond. this age of steam and electricity it will The lake was so quiet that not so much as a tiny ripple washed the water-worn crib, and for all there was the harbor of a great city only three or four miles disnt, the stillness was perfect. Suddenly I heard the sound of much

splashing, followed by the previous stillness, broken only by the trickling of

I know in a moment that some one had joined me at the crib, and that on the other side of the octagonal structure a swimmer, equally as hardy as myself, was resting and cooling his heels. thought I should like to see the fellow who could swim a couple of miles alone just for the fun of it, so I plunged into the water and propelled myself-half way round the crib

'How-dy!" I said, as I hoisted myself beside the pair of bare legs, which I soused considerably, owing to losing my hold of the slippery timbers. My mind was centered for the moment in the effort to gain a firm seat, but as I received myself that the fellow must be surly, or

Tuckered out are von?" I inquired in that cheery, free and easy style which one is apt to adopt when the bounds of conventionality have been passed, and the individuality and social status which go hand in hand with a suit of clothes and terra firms have been temporarily aban-

Have I the honor of your acquaintone, rich and clear as a silver bell but also as the first page of Lucile's letter I scrawled any Great Scott!

I toon my new year year as too as the first page of Lucile's letter I scrawled "Too late."—Upon the second page I wrote "Rats."—Over the third I scrib-

By this time I was comfortably and ministrel melodies, the great composer of behold a girl perhaps nineteen or twenty which was Stephen Frater. There well." minstrel melodies, the great composer or years old. I will not attempt to describe which was Stephen Foster. These melothat girl: I should only disappoint my-I will not attempt to describe It was the last straw. there in that fresh summer morning, her wealth of hair coiled into a knot upon her uncovered head, her shapely neck and arms glistening in the aunlight, she

ed to me more than beautiful. In the whole course of my existence I have never been accused of bashfulness, but I think I may be pardoned that for ents I fult completely 'flabberd.' Gradually, however, my senses and, and it slowly dawned upon me

that I ought to say something. "Pardon me," I stammered, "I never expected-that is to say-well, you know, this is a surprise. I come out here every day, myself, but this is the first time I er, pardon me, I hope I am not in

"Oh," she said, as she kicked up an extra large shower of spray with her foot, "pray don't burden me with your spologies. You addressed me so familarly that I thought we must have been inted, and if that were so I had forgotten the act."

"No, unfortunately, I sannot lay claim "though I do not see why it should not date from to-day. If you do not obcet I am certain I shall not. My name is

Dilwyn John Dilwyn." "Hut I do object," she said, quickly.
"I ought not to have come so far, but I having got here I um a little afraid to start for the shore without a rest. I saw deep mes you coming, and, at first, thought of taking to the water. But I argued that I had as good a right to this side of the you, and as I had no reason to leave, I stayed. But I know nothing of and I object to such informal introduc indeed, I shall not introduce myself at all. Now if you are a gentler you will return to your side of the crib." Then you will not allow me to acany you to the shore?"

"Certainly not!"

that you are tired." "Thank you, I shall do very well." Of course after that I could stay no longer, so splashed into the water and

paddled back to my old perch. been richly snubbed, but I resolved to follow Miss Propriety, and, if possible, of all, in one hand she held that bottle, identify her. So when five minutes later I heard her dive into the water, I alscrap of paper containing my startling lowed her to gain about thirty yards of headway and then started in pursuit.

The girl was a good swimmer, but I It was very easy for me to keep up with and forthermore, agree to remain in an her, which I did, although I could tell amiable frame of mind to the end of the she was making for a point on the shore honeymon. nearly a mile above my father's house. She mad ening her speed, and once she merely to-day, and five minutes before I com floated for a minute or two, evidently menced this fragment of autobiography that she might rest her limbs. But she I left that 'other duck' in the first stawent on again, though she proceeded of a three weeks sulk—simply because I quite slowly, and I judged that she was want to keep house in a flat white she tnile from land when she stopped again, we are not very near Lake Eric, I cannot,

and raising her head slightly above the at present, foresee a speedy solution water, called out, in what was intended this latest difficulty.—Yankee Blade. streams. And the flood not only works for a shout, but which was in reality a destruction directly; it saws the germs very feeble vocal effort.—"Mr. Dilwyn!" To dig a fifty-foot cut in California It was evident that the girl was com-pletely exhausted, so I made a spurt,

and a few rapid strokes placed me at her

"Did you really hear me ?" she almost whispered. "I fear I cannot make it VARIOUS SOURCES

"Can you keep affoat if you throw your arms over my back I I can carry you easily enough that way."
"I think I can," she replied,
"Then do so," I said.

It cost me very little extra effort to swim with the girl resting only a part of her weight upon me. The arrangement evidently relieved her, for, when we had gone about half the distance, she said: "It is very good of you, Mr. Dilwyn. hink I can swim now."

"Better not try," I answered curtly. "Tell me, then, when we reach shal-

water. When we were within fifty vards of the shore and in not more than four feet of water, I said: "You are not likey to drown now, even if you should have to walk."

She loosened her hold of me, and, floating on her side, proceeded to thank me profusely. But I was in a contrary humor and borrowing the words which she herself had used at the crib, I said: "Pray do not burden me with thanks, and added, "you know I would have done as much for one of the small boys from the city-it is no particular credit to be commonly humane

"Well," she said, in a disappointed one, "let me at least tell you my name. But I gave her no chance to finish.

considered it a good opportunity to "get even," so exclaimed loudly, "No, do not I object to such informal in-And, with that, I swam away toward

More than two years passed away, dur-ing which period I did not again meet Miss Lucile, although I speedily discov-ered her patronymic. At the end of that time I saw the young lady at a neighor-hood musicale and was formally intro-

duced. Alas! within half an hour I put my awkward foot in it, by referring (innereception which she had accorded me at the crib. She was especially angry in that a local wag stood sufficiently near to overhear and drink in every word which I uttered, so that much to the dis gust of both of us, we were, thanks to im, ever afterwards known along a few niles of the Lake Front as the "pair of ducks.

It took my fair would-be despot a onth to recover from her huif, by which time I was "huffy" myself.

So it has been-the same old story ever ice. Whenever I have felt good and gracious, Lucile has invariably been angry or sulky; while, whenever the young woman has been disposed to smile, I have ersistently refused to bask in the sun-tine of her kindly glances. For two steady years we have played at cross pura big but rather tiresome gan bluff and huff, and yet (strange paradox!) I have loved Lucile, I have ever been e girl's ardent admirer and willing That is to say, I would have been her willing slave had she permitted such a state of affairs when I happened to be

A few weeks ago I seriously offended "the other duck." I was certainly in the wrong and behaved like a perfect took about nine days to discover this fact, and I then wrote a note full of profuse apologies, tender re

grets, etc. as I half expected it would be. But, three or four days afterward, I received a penitential letter from Lucile, which my state of mind just then would permit me to look upon as nothing less than

bled "Chestnuts"-And upon the fourth I was morally certain that I was an "A-number-one fool; and I felt tolerably sure that Lucile

was not far behind me in the same

Between Lucile and the temperature (it was July and the thermometer stood at eighty-three degrees, about two A. M.)
I passed a wretched, sleepless night. When I walked down to the lake at six 'clock I had arrived at a very logical conclusion, namely: I could not live with Lucile; I could not live without

Lucile; ergo—I had better die right off.

Down in our little bathing house we kept, for prudential reasons only, a large bottle of brandy. I took this bottle and deliberately emptied its contents on the pebbly beach. Then I tore from my note book a fly leaf, and with my penci-

"I have lived a fool's life; I will die a fool's death, in the hope of reaching a fool's paradise. I am tires of the part I have played in Lucile's game of but and ball. I am about to swim as far as my strength will carry me, when I shall sink to rise no more.

"K35 A. M., July 19th." This document I thrust into the empty bottle, corked it up and flung it as to a previous acquaintance," said I, but as I could into the lake—morbidly im-added, as my normal cheek asserted it- agining, as I did so, the bend lines of agining, as I did so, the bead lines of the newspapers when that bottle should be recovered:

"A story from the deep. The mys-tery of John Dilwayn at last solved,

I donned my bathing suit, but sat in the hut, perhaps half an hour, buried in deep meditation, before I entered the water and struck out.

I had left the shore nearly a mile behind me, and, I must confess, was be ning to wish that I had not launched sir and you know nothing of me, tion. In fact I faltered so considerably in my suicidal resolve, that I dete mined to halt at the waterworks crib and reconsider the situation. So I shaped my strokes accordingly.

I was very near to the low, clumsy structure, when an intensely familiar voice shouted to me across the few yards 'Don't you do it, you great stupid.'

I straightened up in the water and gaze i toward the crib, and what do you uppose I sawl Well, I beheld the other duck' perched on the top of one I had certainly received a set back and of those old piles, grinning a distract-

> But I positively refused to change my written programme unless Lucile would then and there promise to be my wife,

She made both promises and kept Presently I noticed that she was slack- them to the letter. We returned home She was still nearly half a insists on boarding at a hotel.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM

Return Love-Not Unnatural-Noth ing to Do With the Case-The Shame of It-Etc., Etc.

They had a quarrel and she sent His letters back next day, His ring and all his presents went To him without delay.

Tray and my kisses back to ma, He wrote, "Could you forget them? She answered speedily that he Must come himself and get them.

NOT UNNATURAL. "Oh, for the wings of a dove!" sang "I prefer the second joint," said hollie, absently.—New York Herald.

mer-"Why did you take your boy away from school?" -"They are raining Why, they were trying to teach him that en ounces make a pound!"

AT 11:30 P. M. "Do you believe that I am but a dree a your mind, as some people say, Miss name are those fiends in the smoker? traries, while you don't go at all."—New Joseph News.

PROVING AN ALIEL Court-"Is there anything charged dust this man!" Prisoner-"There can't be, Judge. haven't been able to get snything charged to me for fifteen years."villa Journal.

ALMOST A HINT. Mr. Goldbug-"What a beautiful little hand you have, Miss Gitthar." Miss Gitthar-"Yes; ma often say that my engagement ring will hardly ost anything at all." Impressive silence for several minutes

Tenus Siftings.

"Barrows."

NOTHING TO DO WITH THE CASE. Maud-"Jack tells me that he has ever loved any one before. Ethel-"Well, excuse me for telling you, but he and I were once engaged Maud-"Oh, I didn't ask him about engagements. I only asked him about love,"-Munsey's Weekly.

ONE MAN PLEASED. "You shouldn't run down your new ouse so. I heard a man talking about it to-day, and he simply raved about it. "Who was hell

"Ob, yes. He was my architect."-HE ENEW WHICH WAY THEY RAN Pat-"Yez may say wot yez plaze, ntlemen; it's not onywhere ye'll be indin' braver men nor th' Irish!" Banter-"Come off, Pat: it was only

the other night that I made five of them Pat-"Was it long catchin' ye, they were!"-Life.

ADVERTISED METHOD OF SUICIDE. Cumao—"It seems queer to advertise methods of suicide." Mrs. Cumso-"What in the world do

rou mean? Cumso-"Here's an advertisement 'Try a pair of our shoes and Harper's Basar.

JIMMY FOLLOWED SCIT. Teacher-"Where do we obtain coal, - "From the coal beds, Freddy

Teacher-"Right! Now, Jimmy, where do we obtain feathers?" Jimmy-"From the feather beds,

INHERITED JUSTICEL Miss Mildmaid—"Do you know, Miss lot with mine, therefore do not think laughty, that I think your neighbor, that I can return the love you bear for Haughty, that I think your neighbor, the debutante at last evening's reception, is destined to shine in society's circles?" Miss Haughty-"She ought to. Her nothing more. But I trust this will not father was a bootblack long enough to mar our friendly relations," he said, takinsure her inheriting remarkable shining

qualities."-Mercury. AN UNAVOIDABLE DELAY. Bingo-"I went into the antique furniture dealer's to-day to get that seveneenth century chair you admired so

nuch, but he had just sold it." Mrs. Bingo-"How unfortunate!" Bingo-"Yes. He said it would be it least a week before he could turn out another like it."-Munsey's Weekly.

RATHER DIFFICULT. narry Lieut, X-1

Miss A .- "First, because he has no erains—and he can't ride, dance or play envia. What could we do with him!" cop one's husband in an aquarium

Horne (to his friend at the concert, who is applauding enthusiastically)— "For goodness sake, don't man, that was abouinable! You'll bring that cruel music butcher out again!" O'Bowle (with increased enthusiasu)-"Good! Can't you see he's half faintno with exhaustion? I want some re

HAVING REVENCE.

enge, my boy."-Fliegende Blaetter. THE POLICY PAID THE POET. The following letter shows how oung gentleman made money by pub-ishing a book of poems. The publisher wrote immediately after the book w

"Dear Sir-Your whole edition ha off, leaving a balance of \$100 in our favor. Check inclosed. P. S .-There was a fire in the warehouse and the contents were insured."-London

A DILHMMA. The Captain—"Colonel Waxen will banqueted after his wedding to night, and I am to respond to the toast. 'None but the brave deserve the fair,' What

the deuce shall I say?" The Major-"I hardly know how to advise you. After you've seen the bride, you'il have to turn your speech into an argument to prove either that Waxem sn't brave or that he isn't getting his deserts."-Kate Field's Washington.

HE WASN'T.

"I suppose," said she, glancing at the clock, "that like other boys you fought many battles at school, and that when you were once in a fight you stayed in it till you won. "No," said he, candidly, "I used to get out of fights as quickly as possible."
"Well, now," she observed, with an you would have been a stayer."

"No, I wasn't."

And to show that he wasn't a stayer took his hat and went .- Cape Cod

A FUTURE DIPLOMAT. Smart Youngun-"Mother, can I dig p the garden for you to plant your flow-

Mother_"What a thoughtful boy Yes, dear, and here's ten cents; I'm sur nan in this neighborh lay for others such a kind, thoughtful mother's boy as

And then that kind, thoughtful mother's boyigoes triumphantly forward and says aloud; so that all may hear who

"Bully! I didn't see at first how was to get them worms without her find-ing out that I was goin' fishin'. You bet I'm a dandy l"-Drake's Magazin

COULDN'T ASTONISH THEM "I once shot a man," began the vic tim of nerve food, as the train sped ward. Nobody started up suddenly. No one said "What's that?" in a shocked

tone of voice. He began again in a louder tone: "I nce shot a man-" Still the same on ressive lack of interest. Then he got desperate. He shouted:
"I case killed ten men." No one even
looked round. That wilted him.

"Conductor," he said, hearsely, as h fled into the chair car, "who in heaven's "No; not at all. Dreams go by con-; cowboys from the Texan border."-St

IN ITS CONCENTRATED FORM. "Doctor," said the tired lookin caller, "L'belleve a trial of Dr. Koch's wold do me good.' Your lungs, sir," replied the physi-

mption cure. "But I have a tired feeling all the "A kind of indisposition to take any

ctive exercise?

WYes. "Or any other kind of exercise!" HVes. Or to do anything like work?"

What you need, sir, is the lymph of "I believe you are right, doctor," said the caller, rising languidly. "Fil live on honey for the next thirty days and see

how it goes."- Chicago Tribune EXPLAINING A PARLOR BACKET. Singers who murder music are usually onsidered more guilty than the music is The provoked Cincinnati Judge was not blaming the music, however, when he

turned the metaphor the other day. His daughter and a young gentler caller frequently indulge in tuneful vocal practice over the piano, and when they get together in the parlor the Judge gets in as remote a part house as possible in order to avoid what he terms the uproar. One evening last week they had been even more devoted han usual to their music, and on the following morning the Judge inquired of

"What on earth was all that racket you and your caller were making in the for last evening)" "Why, papa, Sam and I were trying

"Trying a new duct, were you? Well, from what I heard I should judge that you found it guilty and inflicted the iviest penalty against it."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TURNING IT ON HER. He had finished his introductory re-

arks, and was about to propose, when ated with contempt. "Go on, Mr. Sprigger," she said, im-patiently tapping her foot on the carpet as he paused in his remarks.

"I was about to say, Miss Hilder," he optimued, "that I am aware that the human heart, especially a woman's, is a delicate thing, and I come to-night to correct a wrong impression which you have been under for some time, I think. To be plain, Miss Hild not wish to cause you future suffering, let me state that I have nover cared enough for you to ask you to link your me. My attentions to you have been prompted purely by a friendly feeling, nothing more. But I trust this will not ing his hat to go, "for remember, you will ever have in me a true friend. Be

assured I will always be a nephew to And she was so dumb with surprisand anger that she didn't say good-by to him when he bowed himself out .- Bos

Rural Argentina.

on Herald.

All the country traversed by the above railway lines is devoted to pastoral and agricultural industries, and the landscape, ith the exception of the hilly district Miss D .- "Angelina, why don't you of the Sierra de Tandil and the Sierra de la Ventana, is always the same-bare pamma, with stretches of marshes and mall lakes abounding in wild-fowl. As for the estancias, towns, villages, and Miss D.—"But he swims beautifully." colonies, when you have seen one you have seen all, and all are equally unpicturesque. The life, too, has become less fertile in picturesque incidents since the enclosure of the land with wire fences, which makes the management of the herds much simpler, and enables the estancieros to dispense with the guard of mounted gauchos, who are now to be seen only in the very distant interior. At present the majority of the population sed of Italian and French immi of Basques with red or blue cloth caps and a few native gauchos with broad belts constellated with silver coins, long onchos, and wide Oriental trousers like petticoats, generally black, but some-times striped with brilliant colors. Nowadays, however, the gaucho is losing is individuality, abandoning his pecu-iar costume, and becoming assimilated in dress and habits with the swarms of ilaneous Europeans who have peo pled the modern Argentine, and made have sprung into existence within the past ten years. To visit these young centres of so-called civilization is no pleasant task .- Harper's Magazine.

Influenza and Children's Growth

A systematic course of observation of the Deaf Mute Institution at Copen agen has been kept up for seven year ong the most striking results is the fact that the principal increase takes place in the fall months. Last fall (1889) the influenza appeared in Coper toward the end of November. the professors of the institution were attacked, while no pronounced cases were developed among the pupils. At the same time, for four weeks after the 23d of November, the weight of the boys increased only two-fifths as rapidly as it had done in the corresponding weeks of the previous year, while the girls gained nothing. It is supposed that the vital force that usually went to increase of other glance at the clock, "I should | weight was for this occasion used up in resisting the germs of the disease. Popular Science Monthly.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Death is the unforgetable. We are to ourselves like a closed

Music first; after that, take The beautiful hidden sirtures are the est lovely. An hour for yourself, the rest of the

You should not fear, nor yet should ou wish for your last day. How delightful are the beauties of abstion-in the retrospect!

A good man is kinder to his enemy han bad men are to their friends. Some men are fated to see no further than the top round of the treadmill. The flowers, the grass and the leaves what would nature be without them? No man ever offended his own con-

ipon him for it. He who receives a good turn, should ever forget it; he who does not, should

All the while thou livest ill, thou hast the trouble, distraction, inconveniences of life, but not the sweets and true use Transact business with the men of the

world like a person in a shower of raio, staying no longer than is indispensably To Summer in Beath Valley.

J. H. Clery, a mild-mannered, blondnoustached young man who has been on United States Signal Officer Councr's staff in the Rialto building, has left the city to become a desert-dwelling her Mr. Clery goes to California Death valley-and in Death valley he will dwell six months in solitude ab

Death valley is in the southwestern portion of the California desert. A more utterly desolate spot there is not on earth. It is the bed of a dried sand lake forty miles long and twenty miles wide and surrounded by steep hills. There is absolutely nothing there except and and alkali and blistering heat; for Death valley is said to be the hottest place in the land. Shade there is none, the sky never clouds, and the mercury seldom or never goes below 100 degree. Even the breezes come like furnace blasts, laden with scorebing bits of sand. If there is any water to be found in the valley where once was a great lake far below the ocean level, it is strongly imliving creature in the district save rattle-

snakes and scorpions. Sixty miles from the railway terminus at Keeler the signal service hermit will ourney into this blistering desolation and set up his cent. Here for six months or more he will observe the phenomena of the desert now unknown to man. He will study the sand blasts, keep record of the temperature, ascertain the exact level of the valley below the sea, watch for rainfall-not a drop has fallen, they say, in twelve years—and tabulate all these things for the benefit of scientists.

In the same desert, but practically as far removed from one another as if in the Sahara, will be three other solitary avestigators. The signal service has and tasteless .- American Agriculturist. no desired to collect facts concerning this region unknown and unpeopled, but has not wished to order any one to un-dergo the dismal task of exploring it. The present investigators are volunteers.

Mr. Clery goes about his task as cheerfully as if he were going on a summer outing. He knows nothing of the details of the arrangement except the food will be brought him from Keeler. ept that "And what will you do for water!" asked a reporter as Mr. Clery prepared

was the reply. "I suppose they will see to that for me." - Kansas City Times.

Relies of Antiquity. Three rabbit hunters have discovered a rock-hown tomb of unknown antiquity near East Union, Ohio. They were digging for a rabbit at the time. About four feet below the surface they uncovered a carlonsly shaped stone covered it to be a slab of granite three feet square. and covered with rude engravings arrows, fisher, hearts and human heads,

The rock was of a quality not found in the vicinity. It was about seven and a half inches thick, and on the under side was a rude cut of the sun, with a tomahawk and pipe engraved more deeply in the center of it,

Curious as was this slab, the chamber whose entrance it sealed was more so. Through the three-foot square opening men found their way with ladder and lantern into a cubical room ten feet high by ten square, cut into the solid sande rock which forms the strata of the hill. It was perfectly dry, and the walls were hewn with the nicest precision and indicate a high order of workmanship

It took but a few moments to see that was a tomb. A number of arrow heads and a stone pestle and mortar were on the floor. Near by were the remains of a fire. On the northwest corner, in a sitting position, was a human skeleton in good state of preservation, with circlets copper about the neck, wrists and

The locality is in the midst of a fine farming country that has been settled many years, and in which, hitherto, no remains of prehistoric races have been found. There is no possibility of the tomb being a fraud, for such work could not have been done without discovery Crowds are visiting the place daily, cluding professors from Wooster U ersity and others .- New York Mail and

A Mysterious Fact About Boats.

"There is something beyond calcula tion in the speed of steamboats," said J H. Case, of New York City, who is a steamboat captain, and at present having headquarters at the Lindell. coats map be built simultaneously from the same model, with every effort to make them precise duplicates as to shape and machinery, and yet one will in variably prove faster than the other. Why this is no man can tell. The Mary Powell has for fifteen years swifest boat on the Hudson River. ing all that time she never has been beaten. Time and again an exact coun terpart has been built, with everything led as nearly as the best mechanic and facilities could do it, but none of these has turned out as good as the iginal. Experience has been the same with yachtsmen. They order copies of the swiftest craft or combine the supposed good points of several, and nine out of ten are disappointed in the re-sult,"-St. Louis Star-Sayings.

It is not generally known that Stanley was not the man first selected by James Gordon Bennett to find Livingstone dition occurred to Mr. Bennett he cas about for an available man and picker out a Scotchman named McPherson of McKenzie, or something of that kind This gentleman set out for the Ex-Coast of Africa, got as far as Zanzibas and mysteriously disappeared. What became of him is a profound saystery to this day,—Detroit Free Press. HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

PUTTING AWAY WOOLEN DRESSES. At this season of the year, when wool-en goods are about to be laid aside for the summer, the following advice is good: Use soap bark for cleansing woolen dress goods. Soak ten cents' worth over night in a pail of warm—not hot water. In the morning strain and add two-thirds of it to the water in which the goods are to be washed, and, if very much soiled, a teaspoonful of ammonia also. Pour the rest of the water in which the soap bark was soaked into the rine ng water, wring well and hang out of loors where they will dry rapidly. When cearly dry iron on the wrong side ap bark not only cleanses, but gives

goods have. - New York Journal.

little body to the material, such as new

cience but first or last it was revenged There are three or four things that will nelp to keep the precious nugget of ice from melting away if the housekeeper will only remember them. One is, that to keep ice warm is the way to keep it cold. A piece of ice in a pitcher, with the pail over the pitcher and a rug over pail, will keep all night. A plece of ice in a refrigerator, covered with a snug, white blanket, will cheat the reedy ice man every day, and snap fapey ingers at the milk that does not dare to et sour, or the beefsteak that dares fail. These things are admirable in their way and should be in every hat-band But the greatest trick of all is news-papers. With plenty of newspapers above, below and on every side, the piece of ice will keep is a loke. - Ladie Home Companion.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF BOILING AN EG

The white of the egg is albumen, and the yolk also, but containing a peculiar oil. It is the albumen that, heated at 160 degrees F., coagulates and render the egg delicious, tender, and digestible But if the temperature is raised beyond the perfectly coagulating point, the al-bumen will dry, shrink, and become leathery and indigestible. Large eggs placed in boiling water will not prope "jellify," or coagulate the albumen ceither the white or of the yolk in three and a half minutes. Then, to secure the desirable degree of cooking or coa tion of the albumon of the egg or steak, the temperature should be just sufficient when longer continued to perfeetly cook and not to sear and harnify the nutritive element of food, until cookpregnated with alkali, and there is not a ling impairs digestibility rather than, as t should, promote it. A meal presup poses preparation, calculation, and fore-thought. Then why not as well apply these to uniform, certain, and perfect cooking of eggs. Ten minutes before the meal hour put the eggs into a vessel into which builing water has previously been poured, cover and set aside, and when the meal is ready to be served the eggs will be perfectly cooked. If some of the family desire their eggs harder, two or three minutes longer will gratify the wish, but still the eggs will b fectly digestible. Too much fue ted in spolling food that she made delicious and digestible, but which

BECIPES.

too often is unnutritious, indigestible

Breakfast Cake-Into one pint of flour nix two tenspoonfuls of cream tartar. In me cup of milk dissolve one teaspoonful poonfuls butter and three of sugar Add the milk, and then stir in the flou Beat well, and bake in a quick oven.

Lamb Cutlets in Mint Jelly-Roast a ece of mutton (neck and ribs); let ge cold, cut six cutlets from it and trim cutlet in mint jelly, which has been melted; arrange round an entree dish when cold; put a Russian salad in the

Creamed Lobster-Boll a good hea lobster, cut it into pieces about one inch quare. Make a cream sauce, add the beter, season with a half teaspoonful onion juice. When ready to serv fill the cups, place them in a pretty little dish or saucer and serve.

Egg Toast-Beat two eggs very light; add to them one pint of milk. Slice baker's bread or nice light home-made read, and dip the pieces into the milk and egg, letting them lie long enough to be thoroughly moistened and yet not fall to pieces. Fry a delicate brown in hot, fresh suct. Serve with sugar.

Macaroni-Break one ounce of maca

oni into pieces about two inches long; out in a saucepan with a quart of boilng water. Boil twenty minutes, drain and cut in two. Melt a quart of stock, bring to a boil, add the macaroni, let per five minutes. Season with salt and pepper and serve with a plate of Puff Omelette-Stir into the yolks of

ix eggs and the whites of three one tablespoonful of corn starch in a tea-cupful of cream, with salt and pepper. Melt some butter in a pan, pour in the eat the whites of the other three eggs and pour over. Set to brown. Serve

Mashed Potatoes—Pare your potatoes ery thin, and let them lie in cold water one hour. Put them into boiling water you can pierce them with a fork; then pour off the water, sprinkle them lightly rith salt, and add, to one dozen medic sized potatoes, a piece of butter the size of a hen's egg; mash them with a wire masher, add half a cupful of hot cream, and beat them until very light and white.

Steemed Corned Bread-Put two cups f cornmeal into a bowl, add a tenspoo ful of salt. Dissolve half-teasp soda in a teaspoonful of warm water, and add to it half-cup of molasses. Add this to the corameal, and then add sufficient sour milk, not quite a pint, to make the matter so that it will drop from the spoon. Put this into a well-greased mold. Put on the lid and steam for hours; then remove the lid and bake it for thirty minutes.

Corn Fritters-Msny housekeeper are not aware that fritters or "ovsters of corn can be made almost as well with canned corn as with fresh. Pour into a lean chopping bowl a can of nice corn (it always pays to get a nice brand), chop-quite fine and add three well-beaten ggs, a descrispoonful of sugar, a tea nful of sait, tablespoo utter, two tablespoonfuls of cream about half a pint of flour, into which ha been sifted a large tablespoonful of bak-ing powder. Use some judgment about the flour, taking a little more or less, as seems necessary. Mix thoroughly, shape into thin fritters and fry quickly in hot fat. These fritters may also be cooked on agriddle, with a very little butter fat; in this case the batter may be made thin

Speed-Indicator

A fertile brain at Decorah, Iowa, has avented a speed-indicator, which is to be fastened to the driver's wrist in suc way that the dial may be seen at all times. A small cord connects the novel device with the sulky-wheel. A driver can tell by glancing at the machine how fast he is going .- Chicago Times.

SONSET IN THE FIG. The cold-gray fog of the winter day Held oee and land in thrall; Silent the vessels at anchor lay; A spell was over all.

The narrow lines of each vessel bound The limit of their subere: Beyond was naught but a world of aund-7 A world of doubt and fear From the yards the sails bedraggled bung.

Bordered by drops of dew; Feathery mists, from the halyards flung, Like ghostly pennons flew; While the must-head pierced the misty gray; And vanished at the spars, The ratlines seem but a step away

But sudden a golden glamour stole, As through a tiny seem; It spread till the giory lit the whole, And lightened beam to beam.

No shadow fell from the ray of light; The wind and son were still Twes then that the red sun sank from sight Behind the distant hill.

We saw it not as the golden ray Gave place to tints of rose; And the mists, no longer cold and grav, About us seemed to close. They closer graw as the rese-light died, The mists took on their frown,

-Flavel Scott Mines, in Harper's Weekly PITH AND POINT.

And the gloom that came from either side

Purrs proud-The luxurious cat. When a man gets in trouble it often

traction. — Washington Post. A boy who is frequently chastised by his mother and grandmother speaks of them as a "spanking team."—Teas

The dentist may not be a man of an-

Sirtinos Maud-"George told me last night I was his little duck!" Ethel-"He probably discovered that you were no chicken."—Life.

It was a Massachusetts legislator who recently objected to a certain measure because "it would land us in a sea of doubt."-New York Tribune.

Pussy (savagely)-"I ordered a ham sandwich twenty minutes ago," -"Well, boss, it takes some time to cook a ham."-Hurper's Bazar.

Of all the gifts of summer.

The one that most I'd prize
Would be some faint foundat
For my next month's fishin Somebody asks for a good definition of a philosopher. A philosopher is a man who carns \$9 a week and is con-

Journal. Her hat cost ten dollars it grieves me to state, And she only put one small dime in the -New York Sun. De Brush-"I saw a chrome effect in

oil to-day that completely captivated me." Palette—"What was it — an amateur?" De Brush—"No, a sardine." New York Sun. Customer—"You say this is a real au-tique! Bric-a-brac Dealer—"It's one of the finest pieces of work by one of the

best ancient masters of the present day," Joseler's Circular

That wealth and cares unsqually
Divided are, 'tis true,
For the man who inche the wealth for one
Has cares enough for two.

—New York Herald.

The Despair of Burglars. A new sort of lock, to be applied to ordinary doors, and capable of resisting the attack of burgiers, ans recently been that is Paris. As every one knows, complication of locks on the doors of ordinary houses and rooms is of very little avail against the professional burglar, who, wasting no time in trying to ruise the tumblers and move the bolt, simply fuserts the end of his short iron lever, or "jimmy," between the door and its rebate, and forces the whole affair inward, tearing out the locks and tumblers can prevent this; and the only real protection against such violence, as applied to a wooden door and frame, is either a heavy piece of furniture moved up against the door, or a strong shere, which answers the same purpose, and will hold the door in place, lock or no lock, until it is battered in pieces. This new device, as described in the American Architest, comprises the combination of the iron shore with the ordinary lock in such a manner that locking a door sets a door in place, which will resist at enormous strain. On the return of the proprietor, the unlocking of the door in the ordinary way shifts the upner end of the shore from the door to the frame, where it presents no obstacle to the opening of the door. The mechanism of the lock itself need not be very elaborate, although the picking of the lock would move both the bolt and the shore, for, if there are tumblers enough to prevent picking with a bit of wire, few burglars ire likely to have the time or tools for more deliberate operations, and if the "jimmy" will not force an entrance, they will probably give up the undertaking. As the iron bar is not fastened into the socket at titles and it

socket at either end, it may be lifted out in a moment, if not wanted, and put out of the way .- Boston Transcript. Forests and Rain

Among the forestry students there are some who believe that forests tend to equalize the rainfall, making the down-fall regular through the whole year, when the land is deal ded of its forest coverings rain falls more furiously and then drouths follow. There is another class who believe that rain falls at all only because of forests, and when they are removed a country becomes an arid waste. The British Government has recently issued statistics of the meterology of British Guiana. The country, comparatively speaking, may be styled a vast forest; and when we learn that the enormous rainfall of 84.7 is the mean of a number of years, and that in the year 1889 as much as 123.5 inches fell, it will e seen that one of the classes of students cited may take great comfort. But when we read further and find that it only took sleven days to nour down this flood, took eleven days to pour down this fle and that for 354 days out of the 365 the sun shone steadily and brightly, it will be difficult to decide which side of the forestry argument has the best of it --

ranean, did not include the blessing of extensive coal deposits. In the course of the recent phenomenally severe winter that deficiency was sorely felt in many inland districts of Spain and Italy, but especially on the Island of Corsica. The countrymen of Napoleon are as thrifty as Scotch farmers; they lay up food supplies for years in advance and have even contrived to obviate the danger of overpopulation by discouraging early mar-riages; but they have been unable to prevent the destruction of their highland forests, and are almost resourceless in protecting themselves from frosts which repeatedly senued to have equalled the efforts of a full grown Western bliggard,

Fuel Famine

The bounty of nature, originally lav-ished on the coastlands of the Mediter-